

messenger service and a general strike would seriously inconvenience the public.

A second onslaught was made by the striking boys on the "scabs" about 12:30 o'clock at the corner of Exchange place and New street.

Two full-grown men, wearing messenger boys' caps, were observed by a group of strikers hurrying down towards Exchange place from the office at New street.

When the two messengers reached the corner of Exchange place they were set on by a dozen of the strikers.

This riot was broken up by the arrival of Detective Eaton, of the old Slip station, who arrested the leader of the strikers and one of the assaulted messengers.

At the station-house the leader of the strikers gave his name as Peter Brennan, seventeen years old, of 7 Columbia street, Brooklyn. The miscreant messenger was James Colum, forty-five years old, of 129 Christopher street.

When Brennan was searched a roll of stock worth \$50,000 was found in his pockets. It consisted of 700 shares of New York and New England, 200 shares Reading and 100 shares Sugar Trust.

The stock belonged to the firm of Allen & Co. at 41 New street. Brennan had just received it from the Manhattan Bank when he was called Calum. The stock was turned over to Allen & Co.

#### THEIR GRIEVANCES.

One of the boys employed in the main office at 195 Broadway said to an EVENING WORLD reporter:

"This strike has been brewing for some time, and now that it has started it will extend all over the city. The boys in the main office will have a meeting next Wednesday, and if the company don't treat us better we will go out."

"There are about 120 boys in the main office, and they make on an average about \$2.25 per week. Of course there are boys who make as high as \$6 and \$8 each week, but to do that they have to get down to the office at 5:30 o'clock every morning and work until ten o'clock at night."

"The boys in the main office work from 8 o'clock in the morning until 7 o'clock at night. Every other day they work until 10 o'clock, besides working every other Sunday from 7:30 o'clock until 2:30 o'clock. Then another gang comes on and works until 10 o'clock. A great hardship the boys suffer in the hot weather is the long hours they put in on Saturdays, which are from 8 o'clock in the morning until 11 o'clock at night. Shorter hours we want in the first place, and then increase in pay. As it stands now we get \$2.25 cents a message. When we go to a building and find that the man or woman has moved away, nobody knows where we get no pay. Again, when we find an office closed, we go back to the office without receiving the \$2.25 cents."

"The real and only work of the campaign for the last week will begin on Thursday when the campaign committee meets. Chairman Hartley will then announce the Advisory committee he has selected."

## TO TREAT WITH PLATT

## SENATOR HILL YACHTING. COUNTIES' TUGOFWAR. MR. TIM CAMPBELL ON DECK.

Steps to Be Taken by the National Executive Committee To-Morrow.

An Offer of the Federal Patronage in This State.

Carter, McComas, Bliss and Clarkson Are Here.

The first business meeting of the Republican National Executive Committee will be held to-morrow. Four of the members—Chairman Carter, Secretary McComas, Treasurer Bliss and James S. Clarkson, are in the city. Samuel Fessenden, of Connecticut, and Joseph H. Manty, of Maine, have been requested to telegraph to be here and one or two of the Western members are expected.

At this meeting the first steps will be taken, it is said, to make a treaty of peace with Senator Platt, whose State committee is to have charge of the campaign in this state, that is taken to mean that the party machine will get up steam and be attached to the administration train, Mr. Platt's engine.

With Mr. Platt at the lever, he would again have charge of the distribution of federal patronage in the state, but those who know him well say that he will not believe that distinction alone was what he fought so hard for.

His object, they say, to show that his power and influence had not weakened a particle, and had not already drawn a white-yellow cap. The others followed his lead, and he greeted them all pleasantly by name, including the young steward that appears to have first rate.

Mr. Hartley, who was to be one of the vice-presidents, had heard of the plan, and when he made his speech at the dinner, he told the audience that he had not yet received any information concerning the party's intentions.

He said that the senator would start today on a yachting cruise, but from where, what time, and who his companions would be.

The story that Mr. Platt exacted as one of the conditions of peace a promise that he was to be appointed to a Cabinet position is not considered worthy of consideration, nor is it mentioned, except possibly in the speech of Senator Hill.

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The other gentlemen in the party were apparently in the dark as to where they were to go, but Mr. Hartley, in a fit of spirits, told Senator Hill and the others that he had chartered a yacht on a lark as the yacht left the dock.

The day after Senator Hill went on a yachting cruise with a party of friends Mr. Hill and Mr. Grover Cleveland met accidentally at New Haven, where the yacht with the Hill crew had stopped.

The democratic policeman who stood on the deck this morning gave a wry smile and remarked, "I know you, but I may not have seen you before." The yacht may put into Elizabeth Bay.

## POLICEMAN SHOT AND KILLED.

But He Held One Burglar Till Another Officer Arrived.

BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.

MONROVIA, N. B., Aug. 2.—White police were attempting the arrest of two supposed burglars in the house of Mrs. Dorothy Lee, Police-man J. E. Steadman was slain dead.

He was standing at the back door, and the two burglars who attempted to escape that way were shot and killed.

After being shot he managed to hold one man until another officer arrived.

Burglar's Little Adventure.

One morning the boy was sent by her matron to the "button store" to match a spool of silk, says the *Paris Correspondent*. She had often been trusted on such errands, though only four years old, and very proud she used to feel as she trudged along "holding mamma."

"Be sure," and get fast, that shade of blue and come right back, little daughter," said mamma, as she clung her good-by.

"Yes, mamma" was the sturdy answer. Now on the way to the "button store" there was a fruit stand, and the boy often used to look with longing eyes. This morning she saw something she had not seen for a long time, a great, beautiful red banana. It looked anything in the world but a banana. She wondered how much they would cost. Then she thought she would taste.

"Five cents?" Why, she had just five cents in her left finger, very minute! Before you could think she hadn't five cents at all, but the banana instead. Do you think she went right home? Not she. She marched straight to the button store and, standing on the counter, reached her ample hand over the counter, reached her ample hand over the counter, and devoured by polar bears.

Embarked on the Fra Diavolo with Ed Stokes and Others.

Will the Yacht Put Into Buzzard's on Its Cruise.

State Committee Expected to Put a Stopper on Them.

Harvier and Maurice J. Power Pulling Opposite Ways.

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His object, they say, to show that his power and influence had not weakened a particle, and he made Benjamin Harrison unbind and come to him for aid, in other words, show that he is a "bigger man" than the President.

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THE ORDER CLOSING BEHIND SEA VIRTUALLY MEANS DEATH TO THEM.

BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 2.—Three white men, Fred Burns, John Palford and a man known only as "Frenchy" have been left to spend an Arctic winter on a desolate island, with scanty provisions and absolutely without fuel. That they are in such terrible plight is owing to the rigid enforcement of the orders closing Behring Sea against seal hunting.

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